

`Planet of Evil' sees Sarah getting new levels of independence and story responsibility, which I'm only going to subvert slightly to turn the adventure into a Spanking Adventure. We enter the story in Part 1, when Sarah first takes on her share of that responsibility, by offering to go back to the TARDIS on her own to fetch the Doctor's equipment. After ensuring that she knows the way and knows what she's looking for, he agrees, but then calls her back a moment. `Oh, Sarah,' he says. `Be careful out there. You never know what might be lurking in that jungle.'

Sarah shudders slightly as she goes, but on the way she isn't careful enough. On television the Morestran landing party encounter her at the TARDIS, even though they were supposed to arrive close to the expeditionary base. In my version they do arrive there, just in time to see Sarah set off on her mission, and she unobservantly leads them all the way back to the TARDIS...

The story can continue on its way until the last few minutes of the episode: the TARDIS is beamed up to the Morestran spaceship with Sarah inside, the ship lands on Zeta Minor and by turning his interrogation around, the Doctor learns from his captors precisely what happened. So when he is reunited with Sarah, locked up together in the base's crew room, it is time for a stern telling off. We cut to the scene near the end of the lecture: `And now they have the TARDIS locked up in the hold of their spaceship...'

`... and we're locked up here,' finishes Sarah glumly. There is a moment of silent tension in the air between them, and then she sets her jaw defiantly. `And I suppose you think that means I deserve a spanking.'

`Well, now you come to mention it, yes,' says the Doctor.

`Oh, Doctor, can't we just save all that till we're out of here and back in the TARDIS?' says Sarah exasperatedly.

`We don't know how long we're going to be stuck in here,' says the Doctor morosely, `and I always say there's no time like the present.' He reaches out an arm to Sarah's shoulder and pulls up one of the crew room chairs.

`Wait a minute!' she exclaims. `I've got an idea!'

`Well?' says the Doctor. He sounds a little skeptical, but he has released his grip.

`Or even a plan,' she says enthusiastically. `To get us out of here, I mean. We need to get someone to open the door, yes?'

`And then get past them...'

`So if you sit here to, er, spank me,' she moves the chair to a place beside the door, `I call for help, I'll be at knee level, see?'

`Because you'll be across mine...'

`So when the guard comes in to investigate, I grab his legs. Trip him up!' She raises an eyebrow and ventures a hopeful smile.

`It might just work!' says the Doctor.

`Just one thing, Doctor. If it does work, we're going to have to nip out of here like the clappers. We can't wait for me to fix my trousers.'

`I see what you mean,' says the Doctor. `Alright, not this time.' Sarah allows herself a mental sigh of relief: it will be bad enough that the guard will see her being spanked □ at least he won't get to see her panties too. The Doctor sits down, and for the first time in her life, Sarah Jane Smith goes willingly over a man's knee.

`But there's just one other thing, Sarah.'

She arches her back and looks up at him from her undignified position. `Yes, Doctor?'

`I'm going to have to make it heard in the guard room, and you may have noticed there's a pretty solid bulkhead in the way...' He raises his hand, cupping it for maximum explosive sound on impact, and brings it down hard on the seat of Sarah's jeans, again and again. SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! She yells: this is not quite what she had in mind with her cunning plan!

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! Sarah throws herself into making as much noise as she possibly can. `Yeowww! HE-E-ELP!' But the Morestran guards don't seem very interested in Sarah's cries... nobody comes. The Doctor spansks on regardless. SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! `Owwwww! LEMME GO YOU BIG BULLY!' Then the lights flicker. Sarah wonders momentarily if the pain in her bottom is somehow making her see things, but then it happens again. SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! And then the door slides open. Sarah reaches out to make a grab, but there is nobody there. `Doctor!' she cries. The Doctor appraises the situation at once and lets her up. He motions her to go, and together they tiptoe swiftly past the guard room and out of the ship.

`Something must be interfering with the ship's electrical systems,' he whispers. `No need to tackle the guard after all.'

`I don't know,' says Sarah. `Spanked for nothing!'

`For nothing, Miss?' snaps the Doctor. `Just you wait till we get back to the TARDIS and finish that discussion *properly*.'

But this exchange is cut short by the arrival of the 'something' whose approach caused the interference: the anti-matter creature, providing the story's first cliffhanger ending and taking us back on track with the television version, for the time being...

We reenter the story in Part 3. The Morestran ship is having difficulty getting away from the planet, and the Doctor goes with Salamar and Vishinsky to investigate, leaving Sarah in the ejector chamber with Sorenson. 'See what you can find out from him,' whispers the Doctor to her. 'I don't think everything's quite on the level with our Professor.'

Sarah silently nods her understanding and, once they are alone, she tries to strike up a conversation with Sorenson. She doesn't get very far: he makes an excuse and leaves the room. Spooked by his aura, Sarah gives it a moment and then makes to follow him. She can't. He has locked her in. She gives the door a frustrated kick and settles down to await rescue.

The Doctor comes back to check on her later in the episode, having antagonised Salamar but convinced Vishinsky that he's worth listening to. 'I'm sorry, Doctor, he was too quick for me,' admits Sarah as he comes through the door.

'And now he's on the loose □ and he could be dangerous!' Sarah opens her mouth to say something but he is back at the door already. 'Stay here. I don't think he'll come back here but lock the door just in case.' And with that he is gone.

Sarah allows herself an irritated sniff. First he leaves her alone with a homicidal maniac, then she gets locked in, now he wants her to be locked in again. She makes a defiant move to the door, and follows him.

The Doctor is too late to save De Haan, and is bending over his body when Sarah comes up the corridor behind him. 'Doctor,' she begins.

'I thought I told you to lock yourself in the ejector chamber,' he says, getting up. As he does so, Sarah catches sight of the desiccated corpse on the floor. Unthinkingly, she screams. That is enough to bring Salamar to them: he sees the Doctor by the body, jumps to the wrong conclusion about who was responsible and uses his stun gun.

Unlike on screen, the weapon paralyses the Doctor's body but leaves him fully conscious, so that when Salamar tries to have them ejected into space at the cliffhanger, he knows what is happening to him. No wonder he's furious when the effects begin to wear off. Vishinsky has aborted the process before going to view the new body on the bridge, and now Sarah is trying to manhandle the Doctor out of the ejection pallet. He can barely move yet, but he has got his voice back, and Sarah has never seen him so angry: 'Right now there isn't time for me to give you what you deserve and save the probe ship too, but when we're safely

back in the TARDIS I'm going to spank you longer and harder than you've ever been spanked before, and on your bare bottom too. On your **bare** bottom, do you understand?'

So for the remainder of the story, Sarah has a threat hanging over her: even if she survives the peril on the Morestran probe, there will be a terrible fate awaiting her at the end of the story. And survive she does, of course. We rejoin the action after the antimatter has been returned to its rightful place and the Professor redeemed. The Doctor drops him a hint about generating energy from the kinetic force of planetary motion. 'And now, if you'll excuse me, I have to use some kinetic motion of my own that will generate a little heat somewhere else it's needed. Coming, Sarah?'

Sarah gulps, but knows she has no choice as she follows the Doctor back to the TARDIS. Once they are inside, he sets about programming the controls, and then pulls up a chair and turns his attention to Sarah.

Sarah knows that she will have to play this very carefully if she is to argue her way out of the worst of what's coming to her, and that means conceding something that she wouldn't admit in any other circumstances. 'Before you say anything,' she begins, looking shamefacedly at her feet, 'yes, I shouldn't have followed you when you told me not to, and yes, I deserve to be spanked.'

'I'm glad you agree,' says the Doctor.

'But **I** nearly got ejected into space too,' adds Sarah hastily. 'And I did pull you out of the black pool earlier and saved your life.'

'You do have a point,' says the Doctor.

Sarah decides to push her luck. 'And if I'd stayed with Sorenson like you asked, I might have been killed myself.' She warms to her argument. 'In fact, I nearly **was** killed... several times!'

The Doctor's eyes narrow and Sarah realizes she may have gone too far. 'Instead of which,' he says levelly, 'thanks to me, you're alive and about to get the spanking you've already admitted you richly deserve. Count your blessings.' And with that he sits down and puts her across his knee.

By the usual mysterious process her jeans end up around her knees. Her allover pale blue denim look now ends with the frilly lower edge of her bodice, and everything from her waist to her thighs is pink. The Doctor's pink hand cracks down across her round pink panties, and the spanking has begun. Her legs kick wildly. The lacing that fastens one of her espadrilles works itself loose. The shoe flies across the room, hits the rounded wall and clatters to the floor. The Doctor spansks on, undistracted from his task. Sarah squeals as the sting explodes in her bottom again and again. And then at last it is over.

Sarah struggles to her feet, and her hands at once go behind her to rub out some of the smarting. Difficult as it is, she tries to keep one thing in the forefront of her mind: she may have been spanked, and spanked hard, but at least it wasn't the dreaded bare bottom spanking the Doctor had promised her. Did she manage to talk him out of it, she wonders, or did he relent of his own accord or just forget? `Doctor,' she begins.

`Yes?'

But she just can't say it. `I'm sorry,' she says weakly. He just smiles at her and turns his attention back to the TARDIS console.

She bends down to pull up her jeans before retrieving her shoe, and catches sight of her panties: pink with a single embroidered daisy on the front. Pink... A terrible possibility strikes her: what if he thought he **was** spanking her on her bare bottom?

Indignantly she pulls the pants up and winces as she fastens them. As if she would ever even **think** of going without her panties! An even more terrible thought is not far behind: what if she has crossed some kind of frontier from which there is no return? (She isn't keeping count, but as it happens this **was** the 18th time the Doctor spanked her, not counting her nightmares in `The Sontaran Experiment'.) By now she knows the Doctor very well, but there is so much she **doesn't** know about him too. If he did think he was giving her a bare bottom spanking, is that going to be the norm from now on?

She begins to panic at the thought. Should she consider leaving the Doctor when he finally gets her back to London? It will be a wrench. Some things are worth the occasional sore bottom. And what if she's mistaken anyway? No harm in taking extra precautions, though: at the very least, she decides, she should consider wearing **pink** panties more often in future...